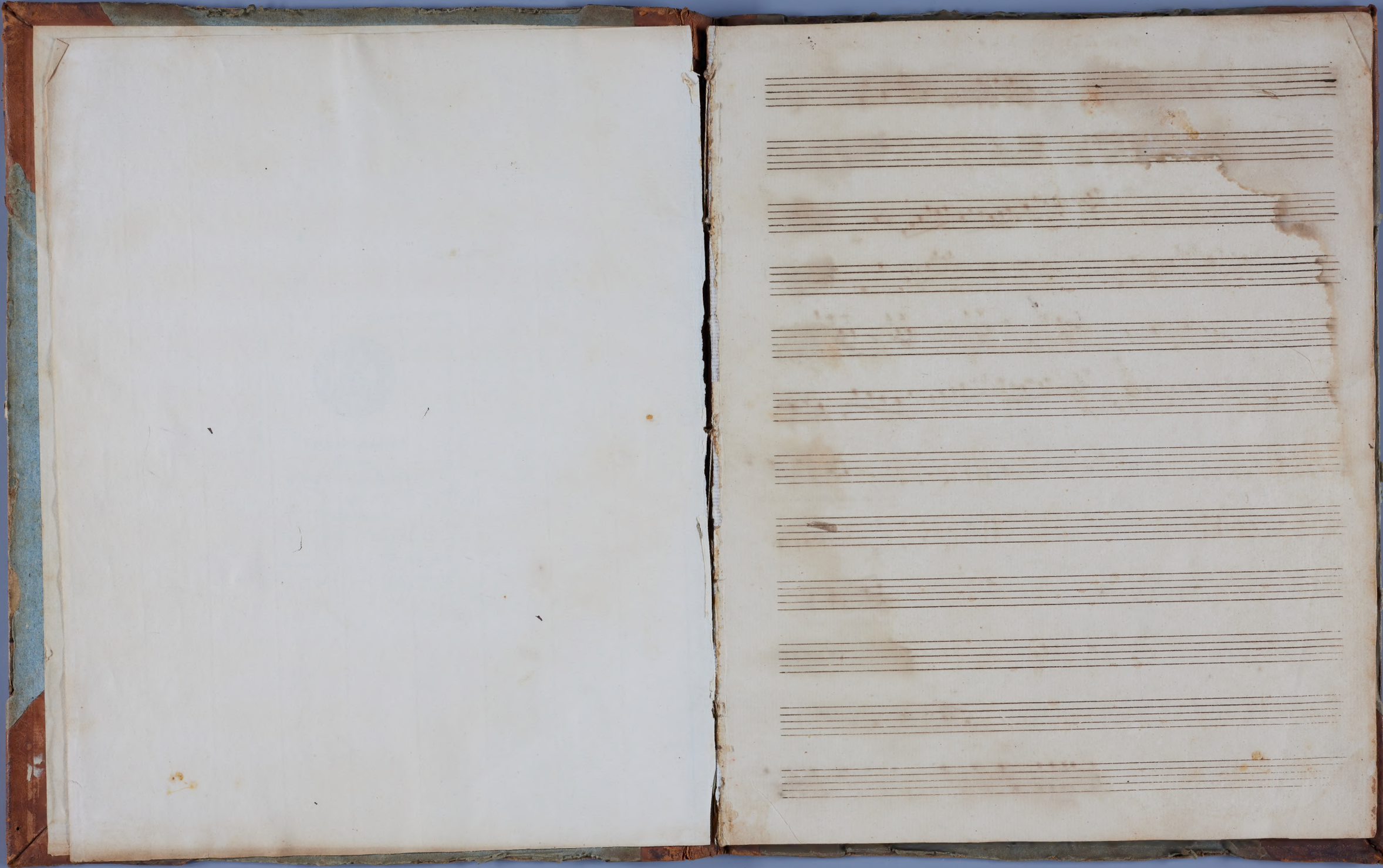
THE LIBRARY
OF THE
ESSEX INSTITUTE

PRESENTED BY
Mrs. Francis H. Lee
Received Apr. 24, 1916.



Sung by Mr. Incledon, in the Opera of Abroad & at Home. by Shield

Bold

Thy glo-ry in War let those proudly proclaim who mistake Discords

Pipe for the Trumpets of Fame: ..... thy glory in War let those proudly pro-

-claim who mistake Discords Pipe for the Trumpets of Fame and give Slaughter give Slaughter the

meed of re-nown give Slaughter the meed of re-nown ..... who give Slaughter the meed of re-

'Tis Britain thy

-nown.

praise the sword ne'er to raise in Ravage and Slunder's fell cause, But to guard sacred

Sy.

Sy.

Honour's pure laws, And the pride of the Base to bring down But to guard sacred

Sy.

Honour's pure laws And the pride of the Base to bring down ..... the .....

pride of the Base to bring down.

Still o'er the fall'n Foe let Pity's tear flow not sound forth the triumph

of Blood. No Britain thou art great and good let

this let this thy glo...ry be

Sw.

This let ad-

-mi...ring Na...tions see This let ad-mi...ring Na...tions see

Britain Britain thou art great and good let this thy glo....

...ry be This let ad-mi...ring Na...tions see This let ad-

-mi...ring Na...tions see that with thee dwells sweet Hu-

-mani-ty sweet Humanity sweet Hu-mani-ty, This let ad-

-mi...ring Na...tions see This let ad-mi...ring Na...tions

ad libitum

see that with thee dwells sweet Hu-ma-ni-ty.

The Trumpet Song, in the Triumph of Beauty as perform'd at Vauxhall. by Hook

Moderato

The Trumpet sounds to

Arms to Arms to Arms and calls thee hence and calls thee hence and calls thee

hence to Wars alarms and calls thee hence to Wars alarms to Wars alarms to Wars a-

larms see Glo-ry Glo-ry Glo-ry points the way see Glory points the way, see

Glo-ry see Glo-ry

Glo-ry Glory points the way see Glory points the way. She

calls thee hence to wars a-larms the Trumpet sounds to Arms to Arms to

Trumpets sounds to Arms, the Trumpets sounds to Arms the Trumpets sounds to

Arms his Volti

Glo..ry points the way . . . tis Glo..ry points the way . . . . tis Glo..ry Glo . . . ry

points the way. 'tis Glo . . . . . .

. . . . . ry points the way 'tis glory points the

way 'tis glo..ry points the way . . . . . points

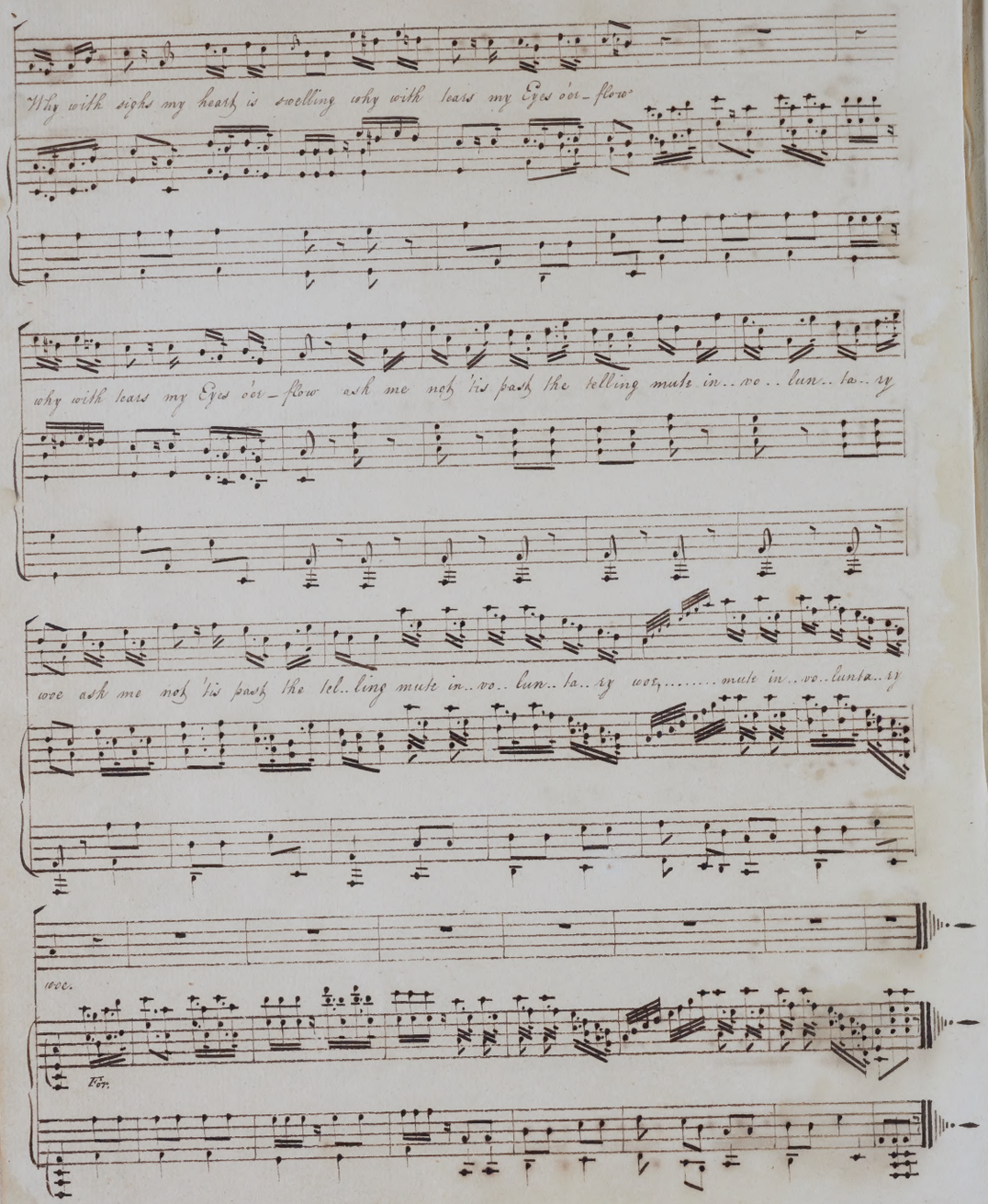
the way.

woe. Why with sighs my heart is swel..ling why with tears my Eyes óer—

flow why with tears my Eyes óer—

—flow ask me not 'tis past the tel . . . ling mute in..no..cun..ta..ry

woe. in each bil..low fan..cy's danger shrinks ah! e' ry ri..sing Breeze.


Why with sighs my heart is swelling why with tears my Eyes o'er_flow
why with tears my Eyes o'er_flow ask me not this past the telling mute in..vo..lun..ta..ry
woe ask me not this past the tel..ling mute in..vo..lun..ta..ry woe, ... mute in..vo..lunta..ry
woe.
Ten.

Come out my Love a favorite Rondo, Sung by Miss Jeffries at Vauxhall. by Giov.

Allegretto

8.

Come come come come out my love come out and play the Moon does shine as

8.

bright as day o'er hill and dale we'll fond..ly stray the Moon does shine as bright as day, Come

out my love come out and play the Moon does shine as bright as day, O'er hill and dale we'll

fond..ly stray the Moon does shine as bright as day the Moon does shine as bright as day, the

Moon does shine as bright as day.

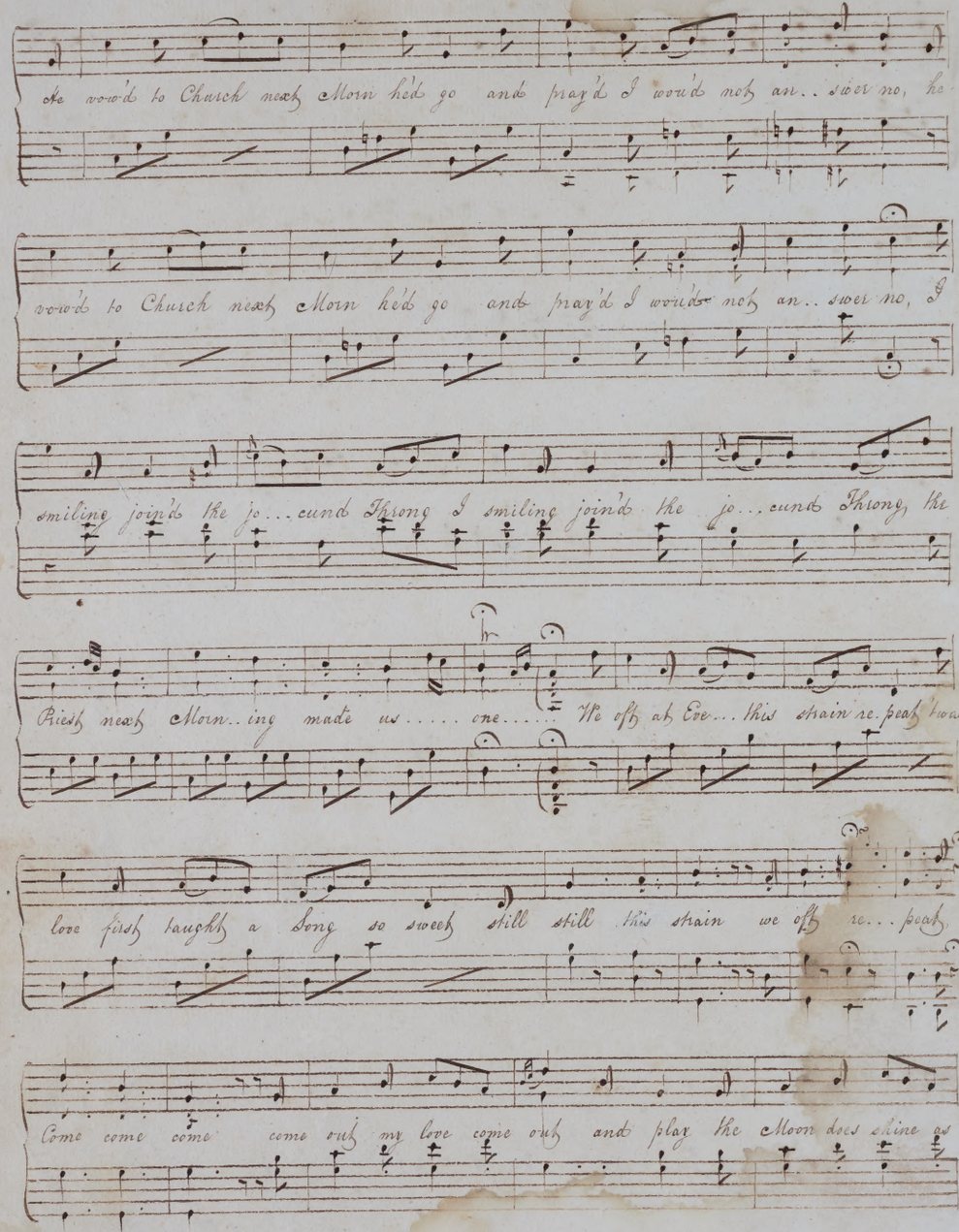
Thus sung my Swain..... I wish'd I wish'd to go..... but Pru..... dence

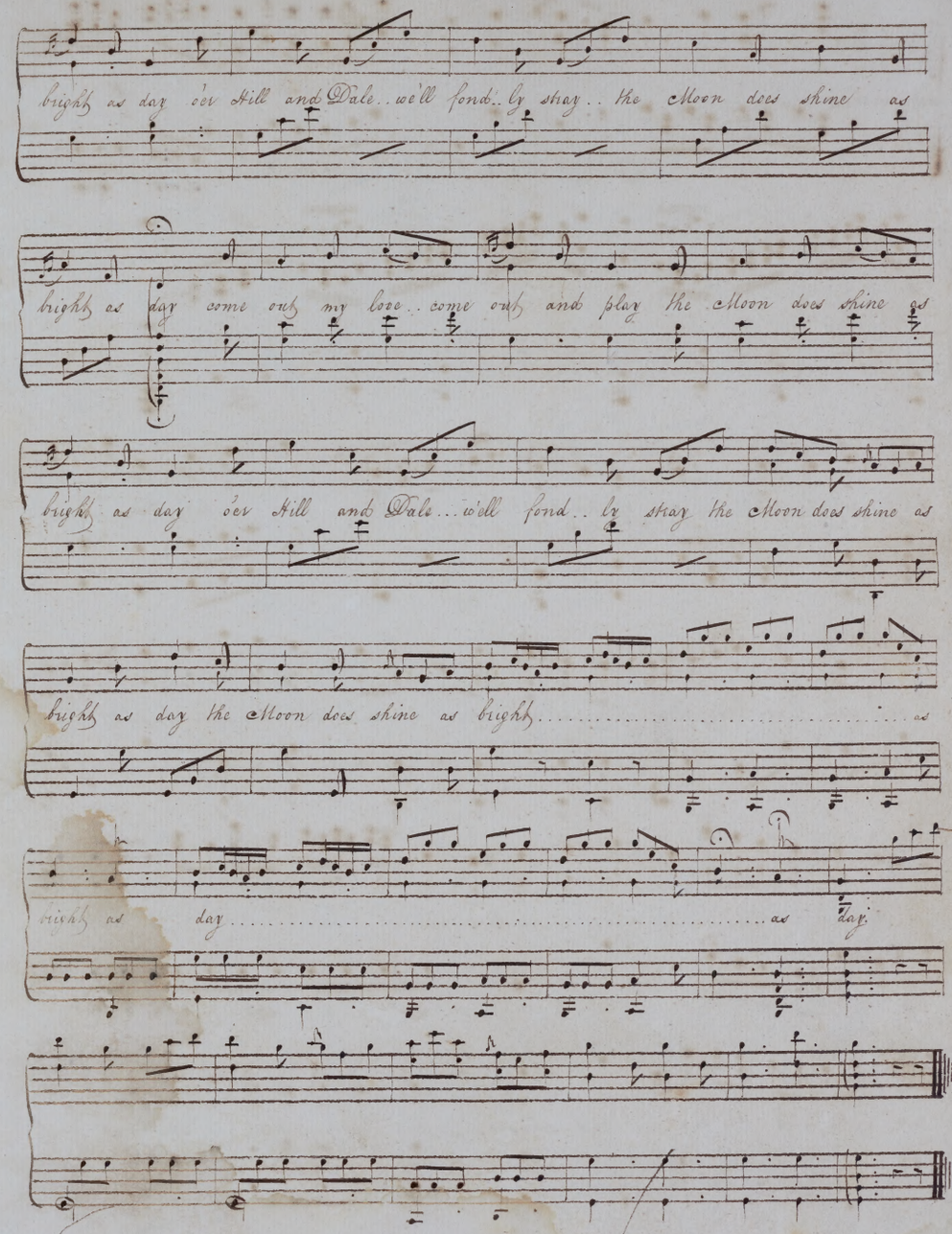
whis..per'd no, no, no; I answer'd no no no no no. I can..not will not

must not go I can..not will not must not go. but still this strain he would re..peat 'twas

love first taught a Song so sweet still still this strain he would re..... peat, Da Capo

Volti


He vow'd to Church next Morn he'd go and pray'd I would not answer no, he
vow'd to Church next Morn he'd go and pray'd I would not answer no, I
smiling join'd the jocund Throng I smiling join'd the jocund Throng the
Priest next Morning made us one. We oft at Eve this strain repeat'd
love first taught a Song so sweet still still this strain we oft repeat
Come come come come out my love come out and play the Moon does shine as


bright as day o'er Hill and Dale we'll fondly stay the Moon does shine as
bright as day come out my love come out and play the Moon does shine as
bright as day o'er Hill and Dale we'll fondly stay the Moon does shine as
bright as day the Moon does shine as bright as
bright as day as day.

Sung by Mr. Braham in the Opera of Mr. Matthews's Hibernian Incendiary

Andante Expressivo

P. PP.

Deep in the foun..tain of this bea..ting Heart; Free as the Vi..tal

Streams from thence that flow; Dear as my life, with which I'd sooner part,

than for..get to thee.. the Gra..ti..tude I owe:

..vari..ing with the va..ry'd change this Coast or Climate as we roam

P.

no no no no Mo..ther no I'll ne'er for..get the Love; the Gra..ti..tude I

owe, the Gra..ti..tude I owe, I'll ne'er for..get the Love, the

Gra..ti..tude I owe.

PP.

Blith as the rays that cheer the blushing Morn, Pub'd in thy heart..... Dear

In..lia dost thou move; Blest with each charm that can thy Sex a..dorn,

In..lia oh! dear In..lia be..ware be..ware of Love.

...wa.. ry....ing with the wa.....ry'd change Thro' Coasts or Cli...mate

as we range yes yes yes yes oh Ju...lia yes.. be... ware be...ware of

P. Sym:

Love; Be.. ware be.. ware of Love! oh! Ju....lia oh! be_

Sym:

_ware, be.. ware be... ware of Love..... be.. ware be.... ware of

P. P.P.

Love.

Just like Love is yonder Rose — Sung by Mr. Braham at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Andantino Expressivo

Just like Love is

yon_ der Rose..... Heav'nly fra..grance round it throws yet tears its dew...y

leaves dis...close and in the midst of briars it blows, just like Love

just like Love just like Love just like Love.

Volti

Call'd to bloom up_ on the breast since rough thorns the stem in_ vest

they must be ga..ther'd be gather'd with the rest and with it with it to the

Heart be prest just like Love, just like Love, just like Love. Da Capo 8.

ends when rude hands the loin buds sever they die and they shall blossom

never yet the thorns be sharp as e_ver yet the thorns be

sharp as e_ver just like Love just like Love.

Just like Love is gen..der Rose..... heav'nly fra..grance round it throws, yet

tears its dew..y leaves dis..close and in the midst of briars it blows;

just like Love, just like Love and in the midst of briars it blows it blows

just like Love just like Love just like Love just..... like Love.

Said a Smile to a Tear Sung by Mr. Braham in the Opera of False Alarms

Andante
loco
Said a smile to a tear on the
cheek of my Dear which beam'd like the Sun in Spring weather, Said a
Smile to a tear on the cheek of my Dear which beam'd like the Sun in Spring
weather. In sooth lovely tear it strange doth ap..pear that we should be both

2d.

I came from the heart, a soft balm to impart
griefs. And And I said the smile, that heals to beguile,
Since you gave the poor Mourner reliefs.
-liefs.

3d.

O then said the tear, sweet smile it is clear,
O then said the tear, sweet And how lovely that face, which together we grace,
For the use and the bliss of another.
and how lovely that face which to

Said a Smile to a Tear Sung by Mr. Braham

Sung by Mrs. Mountain in the Opera of the Travellers or Musics Fascination

Pia.

Andante Espressivo

8va Alta ..... loco

Deep... in my Breast... the se..... cret Sy...lvan dwells pier..cing.. with

cru.....el aim pier..cing with cru...el aim each foi..sons dark.

Ands if my Eye my Souls, sods for..ment for...ment

tells it speaks the se.....cret anguish of my heart... the secret

an.....guish of my heart... the se.....cret of my heart.

Deep...in my Breast... the se.....cret Sy...lvan dwells, pier.....cing with

cru.....el aim pier...cing with cru...el aim each foi...sons

Allegro Spiritoso

dark. Rest

Rest sil.....ly flut.....t'ring flut.....t'ring rests, nor

sly.....thy pain my Love.....my Love.....be....stay.

Volti

Said a Smile to a Tear. Anne Hunter. Mrs. Bicknell.

Hope ..... shall hush ..... thee in ..... my Breast and

Pia.

chace ..... each an ..... xious sigh ..... a... way; and

chace each sigh each sigh a... way

For. Pia.

FF

Each ..... an... xious sigh a... way and chace each

sigh each sigh a... way

FF

For.

Each ..... an... xious sigh a... way; and chace each an... xious

sigh each an ..... xious sigh ..... a... way;

each sigh .....

a... way.

each sigh

Said a Smile to a Tear Sung by Mrs Bradham

When Time who steals our years away

Anacreon Moore.